

# The Weekly Museum.

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[NUMBER 340.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck Slip.

## THE RUBY. *A Tale, from the Italian.*

[Continued from our last.]

"ALTHOUGH I was forsaken by the author of my days, my mother, whose husband had left her in a state of affluence, took very great care of me during my infancy; and when I grew up, she married me to a house of Gergentes, who in order to please us both, went to settle at Palermo. As he was a strenuous partizan of the Guelfs, he headed some secret expedition for king Charles. But before he could carry his plan into execution, the king of Arragon was informed of it; for which reason we were under the necessity of leaving Sicily at the very moment when my mother was on the point of becoming the greatest lady in the island. We brought away with us what little we could collect together; I mean little in comparison with what we were before possessed of. Thus constrained to abandon our houses and palaces, we fled for refuge to this city, where king Charles has made us some amends for the losses we have sustained in his service. He has given us a town-house and a country-house, and has settled a considerable annuity on my husband, of the truth of which you may soon convince yourself. This, my dear brother, was the reason which induced me to fix my residence at Naples; and to this am I now indebted for the pleasure of seeing you."—When she had thus concluded her speech, she again embraced him, and imprinted a thousand kisses on his cheeks.

Andreuccio, hearing a story so well connected, and related with so much precision, by a person, who, far from appearing embarrassed in the smallest degree, expressed herself with equal facility and grace;—remembering that his father had actually lived at Palermo; judging, moreover, by himself, of the frailty of young men, who easily form connections with objects that strike their fancy; affected too, probably by the tears, the protestations of friendship, and affectionate caresses of the young lady; Andreuccio, we say, made no scruple to believe every word she said. "My astonishment, madam, (said he) at the facts you have been relating, ought not to excite your surprise. I know you no more than if you had never existed. My father, I assure you, never mentioned your name, nor that of your mother; or, if he did, it never reached my ears. I am not less delighted, however, at meeting with such an amiable sister. You cannot conceive what pleasure this meeting affords me; it is the greater from being so

completely unexpected. Any man, however high his rank, must be flattered by such a discovery; what vast subject, then for exultation must I have, who am but a poor horse dealer, and who know not a single soul in the place! But let me beg of you clear up one other part of the mystery, by telling me who informed you I was in the town."

"I learnt it, (said she) this morning from a good woman who often comes to see me, and who lived some time with your father at Palermo and at Peyrouse. It appeared to me more decent to send for you here, than to go myself to your inn; otherwise, he assured I should have gone after you in person."

After this reply, she began to ask him several questions about his relations, whose names she mentioned; Andreuccio answered her, and became more than ever convinced of the truth of her story. As the conversation had lasted a long time, and the weather was very hot, she regaled our hero with Greek wine and sweatmeats. Soon after this, Andreuccio, perceiving that the hour of supper approached, rose to take his leave; but the lady prevented him from going; and pretending to be offended, exclaimed, "I see you make little account of me, since you are in such haste to leave a sister whom you never saw, and at whose house you ought to have alighted on your arrival at Naples—to go and sup at an inn. I protest you shall not leave me so soon, but shall sup with me whether you will or no. Although my husband is unfortunately absent, you may depend upon meeting with good cheer."—"You do me great injustice, (replied Andreuccio); I love you as a brother ought to love a sister; but if I don't go, they will wait supper for me all night; and it is not civil to make folks wait for one."—"God bless you! (cried the damsel); can't I lend my servant to tell them not to wait? Indeed, I think you would do well to invite your companions to come and sup here; It would be a mark of politeness that would please them; and, besides, you would have company to return home with, in case you should not choose to sleep here." Andreuccio replied, "That, since she was so kind as to insist on his supping with her: And that, as to his companions, he'd not wish for any that night." She expressed her satisfaction at this, and pretended to send somebody to the inn, to tell them not to wait for him.

After some farther conversation, they sat down to table; where profusion and delicacy reigned. The belle did her utmost to make the supper last as long as possible, that the security of the night might serve as a pretext for prevailing on Andreuccio to stay.—When the cloth was removed, he arose to

depart; but his charitable sister interfered, and declared positively that she would not suffer him to leave her, on any account.—"Naples," said she, "is a town in which no person, much less a stranger, can walk the streets by night with safety." She told him too, that she had sent word to the inn, that he would neither sup nor sleep at home.—Poor Andreuccio, believing every word she uttered to be true, and taking great delight in her company, bit at the bait that was laid for him, and no longer talked of going.

The conversation was then renewed for a considerable time, till, at length, his pretended sister, perceiving it was near midnight, left him, in her chamber, with a little boy to wait on him, and retired, with her woman into another. It was now the depth of summer, and the heat excessive; Andreuccio no longer found himself alone, than he pulled off all his cloaths, except his drawers.

Feeling an inclination to sacrifice to Cloacina, he enquired of the boy the road to her temple. The urchin pointed to a door in the corner of the room, which Andreuccio had no sooner entered, when he placed his foot on a loose board that giving way, let him fall in the most secret recesses of the deity: Fortunately he sustained no other injury from this sudden descent, than the acquisition of a covering neither sweet nor agreeable.

It will easily be conceived that his situation in this receptacle of filth, was far from being pleasant. He called the boy, who immediately, after his fall, had run to his mistress of it; when she hastened to Andreuccio's apartment, and seizing his cloaths, found the money which he always carried about him, and which was the object of her malicious plans. Having seized that, she thought no more of her dear brother, but shutting the door of the temple, retired to rest.

Andreuccio, finding the boy did not answer, raised his voice, but to no purpose. He then began to suspect, though rather too late, that he was outwitted. To escape from his filthy prison was now the object of his consideration; this appeared a matter of difficulty. At length, however, by groping about, he was lucky enough to discover that the necessary was only separated from the street by a thin and low partition of brick, which he easily ascended. Being safely landed in the street, he immediately repaired to the door of the house, in which he had experienced such inhospitable treatment. He called and knocked with all his might, but in vain; nobody would answer him. Thoroughly convinced, by this time, that he had been duped, he burst into tears and lamentations.—

"Alas, (exclaimed he) is it possible, that in so short a space, I could have lost five hundred crowns of gold, and a sister to boot?" After many complaints of a similar nature, he renewed his efforts with his hands and voice.

[To be continued.]

#### BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

I Have frequently observed the motto of this piece at the bottom of advertisements in the newspapers, and the other day I fell into the following train of reflections, of how many different sorts of counterfeits ought we to beware? In the first place, there is counterfeit money, in gold, silver, and copper; the counterfeiting the current coin, though a crime never pardoned in this country, is daily practised, to the loss of many honest tradesmen who are not sufficiently aware of counterfeits. Secondly, there are counterfeit bank-notes, which cannot be too scrupulously examined into, nor too carefully guarded against, especially by those who deal chiefly in such paper cash, if it may be so called; again, there are counterfeit tradesmen, if I may so term them, which have been the ruin of thousands of honest and industrious mechanics: I mean such who are generally called *swindlers*; of these we cannot be too circumspect or cautious; but further, there are counterfeit gentlemen, who may not improperly be styled genteel pickpockets; of these we ought ever to be upon our guard, more especially when we are in a crowd, or places of public resort. But of all the different kinds of counterfeits with which we meet, there are none more dangerous to society as well as individuals, and none more to be dreaded, thinned and reprobated, than the counterfeit-christian, or religious hypocrite, who may be fitly compared to a shadow without a substance, a painted fire without heat, or an *Ignis fatuus* in boggy grounds at night.

Hypocrites of every denomination are despicable characters, and whether in high or low life, in the moral, commercial, or religious world, are a disgrace to humanity, the bane of honest industry, and enemies to their own souls, as well as to mankind in general. They serve, however, in the religious world one good purpose, as they prove the reality of religion. Had there never been a real Christian, there never could have been a hypocrite. Had there never been a true Christ, and true prophets, there never would have been false ones. May we be ever enabled to distinguish between the fallacious copies of the divine originals! Then shall we most cautiously beware of Counterfeits.

#### SAGACITY of a DOG.

AN English gentleman, some years ago, went to the Vauxhall of St. Germain, with a large mastiff, which was refused admittance, and the gentleman left him to the care of the body-guards who are placed there. The gentleman, some time after he had gained admittance, returned, and informed the guards, that he had lost his watch; and told the sergeant, that if he would permit him to take in the dog he would discover the thief. His request being granted, the gentleman made motions to the dog of what he had lost; who immediately ran about amidst the company and traversed the gardens, till at last he laid hold of a man. The gentleman insisted, that that person had got his watch; and on being searched, not only that watch, but six others were discovered in his pockets. What is more remarkable, the dog possessed that perfection of instinct as to take his master's watch from the other six, and carry it to him.

#### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Citizen Harrison,

The following Verses were written some time since, and intended for your Museum—From the oddity of their strain, perhaps it would be difficult to give them any particular name. I shall, therefore, submit the composition as a Child of the World, leaving every reader to baptize it as he shall think proper.

October 13, 1794.

TO pleasure I'm dead,  
Since the moments have fled,  
When the once lovely ANN demanded each care;  
But false does she prove,  
Disdaining my love,  
And jeers me, alas! with an insolent air:

Yet when I explore  
Her shape, I adore  
The graces of Venus display'd in each part;  
With the light I'm elated,  
My soul's elevated,  
And the raptures of love swiftly flow thro' my heart:

Sometimes I despise  
The glance of her eyes  
And determine to think on the widow no more:  
When a soft, winning smile  
My heart doth beguile,  
And directly I love her as much as before.

O! then she's too cruel  
"To the fire she adds fuel,"  
Displaying a "transport"—not by design!  
The night cauter smart,  
And with sighs from my heart,  
Sick of love, I cry out,—*"would to God you were mine!"*

Now if any young buck  
Should have the good luck,  
For a moment to steal her esteem, I declare,  
That with jealousy fir'd,  
And revenge, I'm inspir'd  
To set down and write him a challenge, *I swear.*

Thus day after day,  
My time rolls away,  
('Twixt love, hatred, jealousy, anguish and fear;  
Forever tormented,  
And d—d discontented.)

A scene of vexation, of trouble and care.

GRAVITY ALLEY.

#### L I N E S

Written on the Window of an Inn, on a stormy Day in November.

HOWL on ye winds, and beat ye rains;  
Ye torrents roar o'er yonder linn;  
And Hudson, swell thy rapid stream;  
I careless view ye from an Inn.

The trees that late appear'd so gay,  
To drop their foliage now begin;  
They waft a moral to mine ear,  
While pensive sitting at an Inn.

See! Winter comes with all his train,  
I hear his loud, his antic din;  
Why, let him come, I fear him not,  
I sit in comfort at an Inn.

When age, Life's Winter shall appear,  
Then Reason whispers from within,  
Eternity's our wish'd for home,  
The world at best is but an Inn.

#### CAVELTY and BENEVOLENCE contrasted.

A Poor man rented a small farm of a wealthy country squire, at so high a rent, that it was with the utmost labour and diligence he was enabled to procure the necessaries of life for a numerous family. An accident, occasioned by the overflowing of a river running through his meadows, swept before it the greater part of his crop of hay. This rendered it impossible for him to be punctual in the payment of his rent; he was above six months in arrear. In vain he implored a short forbearance from his landlord, till the next crop should enable him to discharge the whole. The squire was inexorable; his heart was a stranger to pity; he listened not to the soft whispers of humanity. He ordered his steward, whose heart was as callous as his own, to distrain the flock and goods of this laborious husbandman; and, though the effects he had seized sold for considerably more than the rent he demanded, he refused to give any account of the surplus. Unable to litigate the action with his powerful landlord, he must have submitted to his oppression, and have sunk under the hand of poverty, had not the humanity of a neighbouring gentleman snatched him from ruin. The relation of this poor man's distress roused all the powers of humanity: He repaired to the squire, and gave him to understand, that, if he did not immediately refund the overplus of the farmer's effects, he would have recourse to the laws of his country, which were calculated to defend the indigent against the oppressions of the powerful. Intimidated by the fear of punishment, he immediately paid the overplus he had so unjustly detained, and which this generous gentleman directly restored to the oppressed and desponding owner. Nor did his goodness stop here. Convinced of his honest endeavours to prosper, he raised a subscription for his benefit among the gentlemen of his acquaintance, and contributed largely to it himself. This charitable assistance enabled the farmer to fly from oppression, and became tenant to a person of more worth and humanity; under whom he now lives with satisfaction and content; omits no opportunities of improving his little stock by all the cheerful efforts of industry; and is constantly repeating the purest strains of gratitude to his noble benefactor.

#### A N E C D O T E.

A Young farmer was invited to dine for the first time with his landlord, who was a very hospitable man—when he entered the drawing-room, a wag told him, that if he did not eat all that his landlord gave him, he must immediately fight him—the cloth was laid, and the parties began; the host being polite, was very attentive to their coarse guest, and filled his plate repeatedly, all which the farmer devoured with some labour; at last, the inviter was in the act of putting a large slice of pudding upon the farmer's plate, when he started from his seat—threw down his knife and fork, and began to strip in buff, and put himself in an attitude of defence, vociferously roaring, "dom un, come on, for I'll sooner fight till I die, than eat till I die."

#### E P I G R A M.

HAD those who've philosophy fathom'd in vain,  
Of woman's tongue had the least notion,  
To a summit they'd rose, none before could attain,  
They had hit the perpetual main.

## NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 15.

**L**AST Monday arrived here, after a passage of seven weeks from Bourdeaux, the ship *Astria*, Dodge, master, Capt. D. and people can tell but very little news—they say *Bilboa* was not taken when they failed—that Bourdeaux was tranquil, and the smiles of *victory* sat on every brow, though it was difficult to ascertain any particulars with respect to the state of France in arms; that she was every where *victorious* was the word, and in want of nothing. The fleet was still in Brest water, perfectly equipped for sea. There was no talk of peace. The guillotine was laid aside, and there was greater moderation in the Convention.

### NEWS FROM THE WESTWARD.

A letter from General Wayne's army states, that in five days from leaving Fort Defiance he had reached the Miami Towns. That Campbell had evacuated the Fort at the Rapids—that a council of Indians had been held after their defeat on the 20th of August, in which British Agents had endeavored to persuade them to risk another action—but that the Indians refused, and had dispersed to their homes determined to bury the hatchet—that 200 Indians fell in the late action—that the whole force on that occasion was 1500 Indians and 80 Canadians.

*Extract of a letter from Citizen Joel Barlow, at Hambourg, to his friend in Philadelphia, dated August 24.*

"I have just received a letter from my friend in Amsterdam, who informs, that the Republican army of France is momentarily expected in that city, and that two-thirds of the inhabitants thereof would be very glad to see them.

"The affairs of France, since the fall of Robespierre, wear the most pleasing and agreeable appearance, and the patriotic soldiers are themselves astonished at their own successes in every quarter."

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Marietta, dated October 17.*

"Last evening an account arrived here that Mr. Elliot, the contractor, was killed by Indians about 11 days ago, between Forts Washington and Hamilton. This account may be depended on."

BALTIMORE, Nov. 8.

Arrived yesterday morning at the Fort, Whetstone Point, a French Corvette, of 26 guns, called *L'Espérance*, commanded by Captain Garre, who is but 41 days from Rochefort. He says that the Republic are every where victorious, and that great numbers of the British shipping are taken and carried into the ports of France.

Report says, he was ordered not to open his papers until he arrived at the banks of Newfoundland, when he found his destination was for Baltimore, with dispatches from the National Convention to Congress. In a few days, it is very probable, we shall have some important information. Captain Garre spoke several American vessels on his passage, belonging to Boston and ports of the United States.

The pilot who came up with the above Corvette, informs us, there are three English men of war cruising off the Cape.

*Wednesday arrived the ships Sanfom, Smith, from London, and American Hero, Macey, from Liverpool:—By these arrivals we have received London prints to the 24th of September, from which the following extracts are taken:—*

CAMP, NEAR WHYCHEN, Sept. 19.

You were informed, that the Duke of York marched from the encampment near Bois le Duc,

on the afternoon of the 15th inst. The French, who had appeared in force at that place, did not however attempt to interrupt his march; he has since passed the Meuse near Grave, and encamped his army between Grave and Nimeguen: His Head-quarters are at Whychen: He has taken a central position between these two garrisons, to be ready to support either in case of their being attacked; or to prevent the French from passing the Meuse, should that be their intention.

The strength of the French army is not exactly known; but they appear to have given up all intention of besieging Breda, and to have directed their principal force to this quarter; by which perhaps, they intended to attempt to make an irruption into Holland.

Several skirmishes had taken place between the advanced posts on the side of Breda, of little importance to the general issue, before the 14th inst. they then directed their attack against the Hanoverians, Hessians, and some other troops on the out posts, and the left of the line; and on 14th in the evening, they got possession of the village of Broxtel, after driving, by very superior force, the troops stationed there, out of the village.

The enemy attempted to pass the river Aa, within a league of Bois-le-Duc, but were opposed and prevented by a heavy cannonade and discharge of musketry by the troops stationed on the opposite part of the river.

A reinforcement was sent to retake it, or to favor the movement of the army which then took place; but the French, with 25,000 men, as they appeared to be by those who saw them, not only maintained their post in the village, but attempted to surround and cut off the retreat of the comparatively small force which attacked them, and which did not exceed 3,000 men.

In forcing their way to join the army, some loss was sustained; but it was not so considerable as was at first reported. It was asserted, that the 12th regiment had been all either killed or taken prisoners; but it since appears, that they have not lost 50 men in all. The guards, who are ever employed in every service of danger and honor, had a few men killed. Captain Brilow has been taken prisoner; several foreign officers, some make the number amount to twenty, have shared the same fate. The Hessians, who, upon all occasions, have shown distinguished and unparalleled bravery, have suffered considerably. The Hanoverians are said to have had a great many men taken prisoners.

The strength of the French army under Gen. Pichegru is not exactly known. The Adjutant General who was taken prisoner, said that it amounted to 40,000. The greater part of the army that was before Valenciennes, &c. is supposed to have marched towards Maestricht.

Such are the best accounts that can at present be procured of our affairs here. It would appear that the French, by the army they have procured from Hainault, have formed the bold but dangerous resolution of penetrating into Holland, without attacking any of the frontier garrisons, of which the possession has hitherto been deemed necessary before such an enterprise was undertaken. Should this really be their plan, its failure will, of course, involve the total ruin of the invading army.

The Duke of York had ordered his heavy baggage to cross the Rhine at Nimeguen.

HARWICH, Sept. 21.

Mr. Wiffa, one of the king's messengers, arrived last night express from the army in the Dolphin packet, Capt. Flynn.

Mr. Wiffa brings a confirmation, that the French advanced in a great body, and attacked the out-ports of his royal highness the duke of York, in consequence of which, his royal highness had quitted his position at Bois-le-Duc, and crossed the Meuse with the army, on his way to Nimeguen. It does not appear that the British were much engaged; 1,500 Hessians are either said to be killed or taken prisoners.

LONDON, Sept. 17.

We have received the following letter, which we give without any comment:

Amsterdam, Sept. 13. It was very strongly reported on "Change this day, that some letters from Germany mention, that the Emperor has been killed at Offen by an Hungarian Officer.

We learn by letters from Balle, that news has arrived there from Paris, of twenty-six more Members of the National Convention having been guillotined; amongst whom are Barrere and Collet D'Herbois.

Messrs. Thelluson and Co. have received a letter by yesterday's Mail, stating, "That Barrere and twenty-six other members of the Convention have been guillotined." We know not on what day this should have taken place, nor how far the intelligence is true, but only that such news has absolutely been received by the above respectable house; and we think it by no means impossible that it may be confirmed, when we consider how many parties have been secretly at work, counteracting each others views for several months past.

From Paris, Sept. 1, we learn, that Renaudin, Captain of the *Veneur*, which sunk in the action of the 1st of June, had arrived there from England. He was received with acclamations by the people, and the Committee of Public Safety have appointed him to the command of a ship of the line lately launched at Brest.

## COURT OF HYMEN,

### MARRIED

On Thursday evening, Oct. 23d. by the Right Rev. Bishop Provost, Mr. DAVID CAMPBELL, of Schenectady, to Miss FANNY BOWERS, daughter of Henry Bowers, Esq. of this city.

On Saturday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. BENJAMIN SHAW, of Boston, to Miss CHARITY SMITH, of this city.

*Just Received and for Sale at this Office,*

A large Assortment of

**CHEAP PRINTS,**

Coloured and Plain.

Books of Landscapes, &c. to draw after.

Also, a great Variety of

*Elegant Christmas Pieces,*

Beautifully Colored, &c.

And a very General Assortment of

*Holiday Presents*

For Children.

Hutchins' Improved

**A L M A N A C K S,**

For 1795,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single, for Sale at this Office.

## PRINTERS INK.

MANUFACTURED and sold by Jacob Fee, No. 1, Magazine-street, near the Tea-Water-Pump, New-York.

## Court of Apollo.

### THE LASS OF RICHMOND HILL.

#### A FAVOURITE SONG.

ON Richmond hill there lives a lass,  
More bright than May day morn,  
Whose charms all other maids surpass,  
A rose without a thorn.

#### CHORUS.

This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet,  
Has won my right good will,  
I'd crown'd her to call her mine,  
Sweet lass of Richmond hill.

Ye zephyrs gay that fan the air,  
And wanton thro' the grove,  
O whisper to my charming fair,  
I die for her and love.

This lass so neat, &c.

How happy will the shepherd be,  
Who calls this nymph his own;  
O may her choice be fix'd on me,  
Mine's fix'd on her alone.

This lass so neat, &c.

#### DIRECTIONS for USING

### The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves effectual in giving relief to those who have tried it; and very easily applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in a flannel three times a day, and you will find relief in forty-eight hours, as it has been applied to a great number, and does prove a cure; and there is no danger in the using of it, of taking any cold; and those who wish to use it, may enquire at No. 25, Bunker's-Street, near the Jews burying ground, or at the Printer's.

New-York Oct 11.

### AN EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public, that on Monday the 22d inst. he intends, with the assistance of a gentleman every way qualified for the business, to open an EVENING SCHOOL, at his Academy, No. 7, Pine (formerly King) Street; where constant attendance will be given to instruct those who may wish to make improvements in any of the following branches: viz. the English and Latin Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry plain and Spherical, Mensuration, superficial and solid, Navigation, Surveying and Gauging: Also, at the same place will be taught, the French Language, by a gentleman of liberal education, lately from Philadelphia, whose mode of Tuition has hitherto been greatly approved of.

N. B. Hours of attendance will be from 6 to 8 P. M.

JOHN CAMPBELL.

September 13.

31 tf

### PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun.

#### H A T T E R,

HAVING commenced Business at No. 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its respective branches; where they may at all times be supplied with any quantity of HATS of any quality or fashion, on reasonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality. New-York, May 24. 15 tf.

### Beautiful and Valuable Ornaments.

AS there is nothing can contribute more to the beauty of the person than a good clean set of teeth, they are worthy the attention of every one. For which purpose

### Dr. GREENWOOD, Dentist,

directly opposite the lower corner of St. Paul's Church Yard, No. 24, Vesey-Street, makes and fixes teeth in the best manner, from a single one to a complete whole set, and performs every operation for the preservation of the teeth and gums. Artificial teeth are fixed in without drawing the old ones or giving the least pain; he cleans and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its original sweetness, by gently and carefully removing the tartar which collects more or less on every person's teeth even on infants; the tartar is a corrosive cause of inflammations and scurvy in the gums, breeding thousands of animalcules destructive to the teeth, gums and breath they are to be found in great numbers of different kinds in the whitest matter that sticks between the teeth of men, women and children, it is an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that should be particularly noticed and remedied by all classes of people, as it loosens the teeth and in time occasions their dropping out whole.

D. GREENWOOD'S Pearl and Specific dentifrice powder for cleaning the teeth and preserving the gums and sweetening the breath, sold, by appointment, at Mr. John J. Staples and Son's, opposite the United States Branch Bank, Pearl-Street, and by the operator, 25 6d per box.

N. B. Advice given gratis in all complaints of the teeth and gums. 34-8

### HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING conducted the Watch Making Business for Mr. John J. Staples, Jun. and his having now declined it, H. M. DOBBS has taken a shop, No. 64, Wall Street, opposite the Tontine Coffee-House, where he carries on said Business. He pledges himself to those Gentlemen and Ladies that have estimable watches, to directly repair them himself, as he has, with sincere regret, known great abuses committed, from the want of experience, in many who profess to know that most beautiful and curious art.

N. B. The watches that were sold by him while at Mr. Staples's he continues to warrant.

A few handsome English and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.

June 14.

18 tf.

### AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for sale by ANDREW STOCKHOLM, at No. 303, Pearl-Street, formerly Queen-Street, near Peck Slip.

A Great variety of striped and plain nankeens, for the summer season, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the present.

Also will be ready in a few days.

German stripes, thicksets, bridgetts, or rib delers, sattinets, jeans, pillow stuffs, dimities, crossovers, checks, and bed ticken, stocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the shortest notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewise a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.

June 14.

18—tf.

### AN APPRENTICE

WANTED immediately, to a General Business.—Enquire of the Printer,

### NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the State of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors," passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794.

17.

Just Published and for Sale at this Office,  
GREENFIELD HILL,

### A P O E M,

By the Rev. Dr. DWIGHT,

Alto,

A Discourse on the

Authenticity of the New Testament.

N. B. A General Assortment of

BOOKS and STATIONARY,

Just received and selling on the lowest terms.

Alto,

50 Reams of Writing Paper, cheap for cash.

### JOHN LANGDON

TAKES this method to inform his friends and those who wish to favor him with the Tuition of their Children, that he proposes to open a School both for Day and Evening, at No. 41, Cliff-Street, where he teaches Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, and Book-keeping, if required. School to commence on the 3d of the Month called November, 1794.

38—2w.

### S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-Street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed;

July 20, 1793.

71--- 17.

### GEORGE YOULE,

Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he still continues to carry on his business as usual: viz. making of House leads and Scuppers, head and mid-ship pumps, lining of Cisterns, Gutters, &c. He also makes Pewter stills, Worms suitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons—Likewise manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every size—where the Public may be supplied in any quantity and on as reasonable terms as any of his branch of business in New-York.

May 24. 15 tf